Volume IV Chicago, Ill., June, 1927 Number 3

The Liberal

CHANNING'S IMMORTAL WORDS

" I call that mind free, which jealously guards its intellectual rights and powers, which calls no man master, which does not content itself with passive or hereditary faith, which opens itself to light whencesoever it may come, which receives new truth as an angel from heaven, which, while consulting others, inquires still more of the oracle within itself and uses instruction from abroad, not to supersede but to exalt and quicken its own energies."

Published monthly by

The Peoples Church

CHICAGO

Fifteen Cents a Copy One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents a Year

We Are Always Open

Did you ever try Our

WAFFLES?

The Hopper

4626 SHERIDAN ROAD

Pantheon Bldg.

We invite you to come in and try our wholesome Waffles.

We also serve all kinds of fancy dishes and sandwiches as well as Table D'Hote Luncheon for 50c and Dinner at 75c and $1.00.

Sunday Dinner, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

After the Church, Hop in the Hopper for a Bite. Popular Prices.

Soda Fountain — Restaurant

4626 Sheridan Road

Belleaire Hotel

420 Diversey Parkway
at Sheridan Road overlooking Lincoln Park and the lake.
CHICAGO

Large, light attractive Rooms, each with private bath.

EUROPEAN PLAN

Rooms $15.00 per week and up

AMERICAN PLAN
$3.00 per day and up including two meals a day.

$2.50 a person for two in a room

Phone Bittersweet 4000

THE PEOPLES CHURCH, UPTOWN TEMPLE

THE LIBERAL

Preston Bradley ..... Editor
Grace Thayer Bradley ..... Associate Editor

Application made for Entry as Second Class Mail at the Post Office of Chicago, Ill.

Volume IV | Chicago, Ill., June, 1927 | Number 3

YE EDITORS GO A TOURING

(Concluded from May Number)

For two weeks we were a part of that goodly company at Star Island (people from all over the country gathered there with one accord, to attend the Unitarian Summer Meetings, as they have done for thirty years.) I would like to write many chapters about those meetings, the inspiration of the morning Chapel services, the uplifted and spiritual communion one feels continually, the great Sunday morning service in Elliott Hall, and even more especially that most beautiful and highly inspirational early morning Communion Service in the little Chapel "In Memoriam for all Heroic Souls who have passed beyond" (as Dr. Bradley termed it) and for the lectures and fine papers read by chairmen and heads of all the various branches of the Unitarian work, particularly The Woman's Alliance. Then there was that never-to-be-forgotten impressive "Talk on the Rocks," when all the people sat on the rocks which formed a natural amphitheatre, and below them on a large flat rock Dr. Bradley stood, with his back to the sea and talked up to his audience.

And that lovely Sunset Service which all had been awaiting the opportune time to hold. We had not seen a sunset; in the late afternoon the sky had daily become overcast and a curtain of clouds obscured the glory of the closing day. Finally while we were all assembled in the dining room eating the evening meal, someone came in a bit late and spoke to the chairman, who arose at once and announced that the Sunset Service would take place immediately on the west veranda; everyone deserted their dinner and hurried to the veranda. All the heavens and the now quiet sea were aglow with rose and gold. Dr. Bradley offered a prayer and made a few suitable remarks before reading Celia Thaxter's poems "Little Sandpiper and I" and "The Sunrise ne'er failed us yet," then like a benediction Frances Wood sang in her rich contralto "Goodbye Sweet Day." (Also written by Celia Thaxter.) At the close of the song there was silence; the color seemed to be sinking into the sea, the rose already deepening to violet, the gold turning grey! But the rose and the gold, the prayer, the song, were in our hearts and they will not fade away. Quietly we all returned to the dinner tables before the chatter of conversation began again. That is the Spirit of the Shoals—but what words can make you feel it—you who have not been there? One must experience for themselves that indefinable something which enters into the life of Star Island, and brings people back year after year to this so-called barren Island—to this place of pilgrimage, and makes them the better for it. I am going to quote just a paragraph from a printed address given by Dr. Cornish on the twentieth anniversary of the Summer Meetings. " Here is Star Island, one hundred and fifty acres of sea and air and standing room, and tradition, and heritage of many labors—withal a domain of vast allurement. To what may it be compared? In the old days off the coast of Scotland men went to the

little island of Lona, and there made their meditations, offered their prayers, and in the undisturbed quiet assured them by the protecting sea, they took counsel together of the deep things that are eternal. We have taken over this historic island and made it our own. Henceforth it is to be a holy island, holy because it will be hallowed by prayer and meditation and the counseling of earnest-hearted men and women. And of their coming and going so far as we can see there shall be no end. Gosport (God's port) shall be a haven where continually men shall come on life's rough voyaging and furl sail for little, and find anchorage in their faith in the everlasting God, and be at peace."

Above all else at Star Island that which stands out distinctly beautiful, inspiring, spiritual, is the Candle Service. Every evening at nine-thirty the bell in the tower of the little stone Church on the hill calls to prayer. Gosport Church was built over a hundred years ago by the fisher folk who once lived on Star Island in quite a large community; it is built of stone picked up on the island, it has a brick floor, deep windows, plain wooden pews, the pulpit and heavy pulpit chairs were hand made by these fishermen from pieces of hardwood gathered up from wreckage of a foreign ship. Promptly at the first peal of the bell those playing a game of bridge in the parlors, those crowding the tables in the writing room to get letters ready for the mail, those chatting in groups in the lobby or reading before the fire, (the lecture being over usually by nine). All with one accord leave whatever they are doing and from every direction they come quietly to the far end of the piazza where each couple picks up a lighted candle-lantern, which somehow always seems miraculously to be waiting there, and carrying the lantern by the large hoop handle path winding up the hill to the open door of the Church. The rubric of silence is observed by all from the moment of leaving the piazza until the return after service. Those entering first see that the one who is to conduct the service (a different one being chosen each evening) has preceded the others and is seated on the pulpit in quiet meditation; each person carrying a lantern upon entering hangs it on a branch made in form of a cross, projecting from the wall between the windows all the way around, each branch holding several lanterns. Gradually the chapel becomes brighter and brighter as the people crowd in and hang up their candles, till it is brilliantly lighted, the white walls heightening the effect. The beautiful ritual of Candlelight Service is read, the prayers offered, and someone seated at the small organ plays softly the evening hymn which is sung by all. After the benediction those nearest the door take a lantern from the wall and quietly go out, heading the procession, then the next couple, and so on till the little Church grows dim, and finally is empty and dark. To stand on the large flat rock in front of the Church and watch that procession, candle-lighted, winding down the hill is a picture one can never forget. There was a song contest during the conference, and the one Jim wrote was chosen by the Alliance as their Candle light hymn. It is sung to the melody of "Smilin' Thru."

"When the shadows of evening
Come stealing around
And we find its' th' close of th' day,
Then a bell starts in ringing
Our hearts start in singing,
As we slowly climb
In lighted line
To pray.

For a soul can find rest
At this hour of prayer
And believe in 'The Kingdom within,'
For th' good that will find us

In perfect love
To Heaven above.
With Him."

There was an historical pageant given on the lawn the last afternoon and viewed from the piazza; a banquet followed in the evening with speeches, and was the one gala night. We were leaving on the early boat the next morning. When we went into breakfast we were surprised to see so many present at that early hour, but we understood and appreciated it when we went down the long dock and found it crowded with those kind friends to bid us good-bye. As we went up the gang-plank of the boat they gave us the Isles of Shoals Cheer, and then as we stood at the deck rail looking down into those many upturned faces they all waved handkerchiefs and sang "Auld Lang Syne." The "Sightseer" steamed slowly away, the mist in our eyes made a blur of those friendly faces, and we remained quite silent until we reached Portsmouth, our hearts overflowing with deep appreciation, and storing up the sacred memory forever, of the spiritual experience, the precious associations made, the privilege of having made this pilgrimage to the home of that rare creature, Celia Thaxter, and thru the Summer Meetings to have partaken of the "Spirit of the Shoals!"

* * *

We did not linger in Portsmouth longer than necessary to get our car, and once more we were motoring along beautiful roads thru New Hampshire and Vermont, thrilled by the scenic beauty of the White Mts., the Green Mts., streams rushing thru the valleys, placid lakes nestled at the base of mountains surrounding them and mirrored in their blue depths. At every bend in the road the picture opening before us seemed more beautiful than that lying behind us, till we had no words to express our delight in the grandeur of this wonderland.

Spending the night in Montpelier, Vt., we left early next morning, crossed Lake Champlain at Chazy and made Montreal by two in the afternoon. Like a horse facing homeward we wanted to keep going, so after an interesting afternoon and a delicious dinner in a French restaurant we continued on our way planning to stop for the night when we came to an attractive place. A sudden and very heavy rain forced us to stop early at a little hotel in a small town which proved to be a typical French village, Vandreuil Station, by name, where nothing but French is spoken. We had great fun trying to make our own French understood. We left there early next morning, which was Sunday, and our way led us thru Ottawa and along the Great Ottawa River.

On every road farmers were driving their families to Church in vehicles of a type long ago consigned to the rubbish heap in the United States. It was a beautiful drive until we left Pembroke, and none of us will forget that Sunday afternoon hazardous drive through virgin forest on a road we are certain no human being has passed over since it was laid by the government some years ago! Miraculously we reached Matawa in safety about nine that evening, where we were thankful to find a pleasant hotel.

We still had one more day's drive in Canada, it was tiresome, uneventful and almost without interest. When we finally ferried over the St. Mary's River to the American side of Sioux Ste. Marie we were happy indeed. I must relate an interesting happenstance here. On the ferry Dr. Bradley stepped out of the car the better to enjoy the air, two other gentlemen did likewise, and the three fell into conversation; about the middle of the river, they discovered, by questioning, who Dr. Bradley was, and then quite excitedly they exclaimed that they were loyal members of his radio audience, living in Springfield, and had often wish-

ed they might see him face to face!

So now we were on the home stretch. Nearly the entire Upper Peninsula we went that day, stopping in Iron River for the night, and we were on the road again early next morning, driving to Lake Gogebic to breakfast, where we had spent our honey-moon, and to our surprise we found several of the same people there, and they gave us hearty welcome. This was a delightful experience. But we could not linger so anxious were we to reach home.

When we saw the hills of Duluth about the middle of that afternoon we began to laugh and sing in the happily foolish way people do, knowing that a few hours more would bring us to the lake from which we felt we had been away so long.

The sun had set when the boat brought us to the shores of our little island home, and we were greeted at the dock by that blessed dog Tim, nearly wild with joy that his family had returned to their fireside!

GRACE THAYER BRADLEY.

The End.

LIFE IN ABUNDANCE

The supreme prayer of my heart is not to be learned or good, but to be radiant. I desire to radiate health, cheerfulness, sincerity, calm, courage, and good will. I wish to be simple, honest, natural, frank, clean in mind and clean in body, unaffected, ready to say: "I do not know," if so it be, to meet any man on an absolute equality, and to meet every difficulty and face an obstacle unabashed and unafraid. I wish others to live their lives, too, up to their highest, fullest, and best, and to that end I pray that I may never meddle, interfere, dictate, give advice that is not wanted, nor assist when my services are not needed. If I can help others I will do so by giving them a chance to help themselves. If I can uplift or inspire, let it be by example, inference, and suggestion, rather than by dictation and injunction. That is to say, I wish to be radiant—to radiate life.—Anonymous.

CREEDS

Friend, you are grieved that I
should go
Unhoused, unsheltered, gaunt and
free,
My cloak for armor—for my tent
The roadside tree;

And I—I know not how you bear
A roof betwixt you and the blue,
Brother, that creed would stifle
me
That shelters you.

Yet, that same light that floods
at dawn
Your cloistered room, your cryptic stair,
Wakes me, too,—sleeping by the
hedge—
To morning prayer!

Mrs. Baker.

REASON IN RELIGION

Freedom is the nurse of intellectual and moral vigor. Better expose the mind to error than rob it of hardihood and individuality. Keep not the destined teacher of mankind from the perilous field where the battle between Truth and Falsehood is fought. Let him grapple with difficulty, sophistry, and error. Truth is a conquest, and no man holds her so fast as he who has won her by conflict.

The truth is, and it ought not to be disguised, that our ultimate reliance is, and must be, on our own reason. Faith in this power lies at the foundation of all other faith. No trust can be placed in God if we discredit the faculty by which God is discerned..... Reason is the very faculty to which revelation is addressed, and by which alone it can be explained.....If, after a deliberate and impartial use of our best faculties, a professed revelation seems to us plainly to disagree with itself or to clash with great principles which we cannot question, we ought not to hesitate to

withhold from it our belief. I am surer that my rational nature is from God than that any book is an expression of his will.

I Glory in Christianity because it enlarges, invigorates, exalts my rational nature. If I could not be a Christian without ceasing to be rational, I should not hesitate as to my choice. I feel myself bound to sacrifice to Christianity property, reputation, life; but I ought not to sacrifice to any religion that reason which lifts me above the brute and constitutes me a man. I can conceive no sacrilege greater than to prostrate or renounce the highest faculty which we have derived from God. In so doing we should offer violence to the divinity within us.....Reason is the most glorious form or exercise of the intellectual nature. It corresponds to the unity of God and the universe, and seeks to make the soul the image and mirror of this sublime unity.

William Emery Channing.

MEDITATION

Our young people today are set amid the perplexities of a changing order, and face to face with a great new task. May they not permit themselves to become engrossed in senseless pleasures and narrow duties, when the vast needs of humanity call aloud for vision and effort. May they realize that nothing but a resolute facing of all the problems involved and a persistent determination not to rest until they are solved, will quell the restlessness and revolt in the world today. May they be inspired with dauntless courage to uphold the standard of ideal right, and rejoice that to them has been entrusted the solemn responsibility of preserving all that is good in the old order, and at the same time ushering in a new day for humanity.

May we of the older generation sympathize with the ideals and efforts of youth. In our natural desire to preserve the old order, may we not become enemies of emerging truth. In our loyalty to the good of the past, may we not distrust and restrain the voice of this fresh young humanity as it comes up to take our place. May we see life, like the ancient philosopher, as a torch race in which we pass on the torch of truth to the guardianship of the next runner; and may we pass it lit and undimmed to those who come after while they are young and fresh to carry it forward, lest we hold it too long, until we falter, and thus lose the race we sought to win.

Rev. Jn. H. Dietrich,
Minneapolis.

WHAT THIS CHURCH CAN BECOME

A social gathering-place for a large group of congenial people bound together by inter-acquaintance and related interests.

A clearing-house for humanitarian organizations with branch chapters in nearby towns composed of our own Members.

A school in etiquette, where the niceties of social courtesy may be learned from example.

A power-station of inspiration from which we may draw energy, poise, and idealism.

An institute for religious education where children may become familiar with the literatures of the Hebrew, Christian and other great religions.

A propaganda center from which shall go out into society wholesome, sane, humane, and truthful ideas relating to all the conduct of life.

A temple where the obscure, the persecuted, the despised and rejected and martyred Friends of Humanity of every age and country and religion are remembered with honor and affection.

A comradeship of questing souls, where childhood, youth, maturity, and old age may find a common ground.

A Church of All Nations, where beyond the line of nationality, of color and creed, the wanderer may tarry and the stranger find a home.

A rendezvous of intellectuals where adventurous spirits, untrammeled by tradition, may think their way to Truth.

A Shrine of Happiness, where, after the gloom of disillusionment that accompanies the casting away of cherished but untenable beliefs, there may glow the serene light of a sane and scientifically authenticated philosophy of individual life and social history.—A. W. Slaten.

BOOK CHATS

For the first time in my life I have not made a summer selection of books. Heretofore I have always had a shelf in my library where during the winter I have put books which I reserved for my summer reading. I would not have you misunderstand what I mean by "summer books." The inference might easily be that I mean books of a light character which contain no mental challenge. I have no use for such books either winter or summer. It has been my experience that I can get more out of a weighty tome when I have the leisure for careful and contemplative reading and with less fatigue. For over twenty years I have done most of my reading after I have retired—a habit I would never encourage or recommend. Yesterday I was on a fishing expedition about five miles from the little island where I am writing. Late in the afternoon a severe rain storm broke which prevented me from returning home. It was necessary to spend the night at a fisherman's resort. Before retiring I asked the proprietor if he had anything to read. I knew that tired as I was sleep would be impossible if I did not read awhile. The best he could do for me was a newspaper four days old and—it put me to sleep—such is habit.

The happiest hour in the day to me is my reading hour at the close of the day. The multitude of demands that have pressed during the day have all been met. The engagements of the day are over. All is quiet and peace—and now the luxury of reading in bed.

All this is beside the point. What I really meant to say in the Book Chats this month was concerning my summer reading.

When I glanced thru the weekly literary reviews that come to my study and saw the splendid book offerings for the summer I regretted deeply that my summer was to be one without books. Yet such it will be. I am taking with me for the ship just enough reading to get me to sleep at night—no more. In Europe I will depend on the newspapers. I am going to rest from reading—something I have never done. My resolution to do this was inspired by the advice of a seasoned traveller who said I would get more out of my travels by making no effort with books. As the time draws near for me to leave I am already beginning to doubt his advice and the wisdom of my resolution. A visit to a book shop in Montreal next week may overthrow the entire plan. There is one book which I have in mind which may cause me to fall. It is "The Rise of American Civilization" by Charles A. Beard and Mary R. Beard. A book which Evans Clark says in the New York Times "can only be described as an epic. In its proportion, in the magnificent sweep of its conception and in the orderly procession of its unfolding, it is without a doubt heroic." How can one resist a book like that? Who knows—this book may go with me to Europe and if it does I will tell you about it next month.

P. B.

"WHAT'S RIGHT WITH MODERN YOUTH?"

Annual Baccalaureate Address by Dr. Preston Bradley, Pastor, The Peoples Church, Chicago, June 12, 1927.

My subject this morning is "What is Right with Modern Youth!"

Two different newspapers of this city in announcing my subject, after I had carefully given it to them as I meant it to be "What's Right with Modern Youth" persisted in changing the word "right" to "wrong"—thinking that I had made a mistake or my typewriter had refused to write the word "wrong" and had instead written the word "right."

My subject is NOT "What's Wrong with Modern Youth," but "What's RIGHT with Modern Youth." I had difficulty in getting my subject properly presented, apparently because of the fact that it is much easier in this world to find out what is wrong with folks than it is what is right. The more customary attitude in life is to find out what is wrong than to affirm what is right. The older I get the more convinced I am that one of the great constructive attitudes to take toward life is the attitude of emphasizing those eternal things that are right in human life. There are many people who have developed a philosophy of life which is based upon the assumption that the way to get rid of a wrong condition is merely to find the condition. The way to get rid of a wrong condition is to substitute that condition by one that is right. Substitution is a greater philosophy than merely eradicating through combativeness. There are a great many people in the world who never find life a great and beautiful and rich experience because they spend all their energy complaining about the situation and then they crystallize that complaint in antagonism. Whenever you revolutionize your own individual life by assuming and placing the emphasis upon a constructive attitude, which is correct, that will eradicate any wrong.

So in the very few moments I have I will try to present this subject from three different viewpoints of what I think is right about modern youth. I know many of us know what is wrong about them. We know there are a lot of things at any rate which we think are wrong and which history probably will affirm as being wrong, but I am not going to enter into a criticism or discussion of those matters. I want to emphasize what I think is eternally right.

There are two approaches that everyone holds on every problem. There is the attitude that can best be represented by the word destructive and there is the other viewpoint that can best be represented by the word constructive. There are a great many people who look at modern life today and with particular relation to youth and think that we are rapidly becoming a race of morons, that our conception of morality is being devitalized by a repetition of experiences so that there remains no longer any authoritative voice of conscience, and that the condition of modern life is expressed by the fact that we have come to that point where we are developing a laxity and looseness in regard to the established moralities of the world and of ethics. They look at our contemporary life with that viewpoint and then associate with that viewpoint this relationship, that because that is true humanity will not possess sufficient potentiality to preserve civilization; and consequently they stand at the beginning of the great unfoldment of the future with the surety in their hearts and minds that because of the immoralities of contempor-

ary life we are not going to preserve the principles and laws upon which civilization is built.

That type of mind is quite universal throughout the world today; more universal than a great many people believe. The type of mind that can see no virtue whatever and no good whatever, a type of mind that is enmeshed in the critical and the devitalized atmosphere of seeing nothing in the future for the world except disaster and chaos.

Now, obviously, because the future is in the hands of our modern youth, it is well if we are suspicious of our vitality for the future that we give some careful analysis to those qualities which are extant in our modern youth and which we can discover as we observe modern youth in the great struggles and tragedies of today.

There are so many who affirm the incapacity of survival of civilization based upon the fact of our collapse or break-down, as they speak of it, in the world of morals. While that indicates seriousness of a certain type in life, it does not indicate nor does it even predicate anything that approximates complete disaster, for there has never been a period in all the history of civilization, as every student here this morning and all listening will affirm, that has not produced a certain type of observation, while that period was in operation that made this deduction, that contemporary life is so decadent that it lacks the capacity of surviving. Every student is familiar, I am sure, with that situation, and you realize it well.

There are three things, and three things only which I have in mind as to "What's Right with Modern Youth." In the first place, if I am a student of modern youth at all and I know anything about their attitude, the one thing which modern life is doing in the world is keeping alive the spirit of investigation and retaining the spirit of inquiry. You cannot observe today amongst modern youth anywhere anything which is any more predominant than their ability to keep alive the spirit of their inquiry and investigation; they have a certain capacity for investigation and inquiry which many of us of another generation did not possess.

I thought of that this morning when our Sunday School was before you of the fact that all that I know and all the intellectual experiences which I have had in the realm of thinking for myself on matters of religious import, has come to me after I was about nineteen or twenty years of age; that up until that time all of my intellectual processes were governed by a static attitude in the realm of religious philosophy; in other words, my thinking was done for me by an institution, and because my thinking was done for me by an institution I lacked the capacity of free inquiry and I lacked any sense of value in regard to the principle of investigation. I simply accepted what was given to me up to a certain point where my intellect and my moral reaction rebelled against it from the standpoint of sheer injustice. But now our modern youth today is keeping alive the spirit of investigation and the spirit of inquiry.

I know there are certain groups of men who criticize our modern colleges and universities. A great deal of criticism is pointed against the modern university on the part of a certain type of observers who are suspicious of this spirit of inquiry and they look with a great deal of alarm at the societies for the advancement of atheists and societies that I could enumerate for you. They look at that as a dangerous situation. Now that to me is not dangerous at all. I look at it as an encouraging sign.

I think it is always encouraging in individual life when they awaken to the infinite possibility of their own personalities. I think it is a mark that distinguishes men and women in this world when they come to the

point that they refuse to be stampeded by any form of mass action; I think it is a mark of respect, a distinguishing mark on any individual who refuses to be a part of the herd; who refuses to be stampeded by the conventionalities that pertain in so much that we speak of as supremely respectable and authoritative in the realm of religion and education.

The other day I heard a man severely criticize the situation religiously when he said "Take up any evening newspaper in Chicago and look at the Saturday announcements of religious services for Sunday and what do we find? You find all sorts of everything. Why, if a man were to advocate the most ridiculous and absurd doctrine, the most untenable from the standpoint of logic and the most unreliable from the standpoint of authoritativeness, he will find someone who will affirm that he is correct." I think that they are all indexes to a very healthy and normal state of human mind. I think any effort of an individual mind to emancipate itself from that which has been handed down to it purely from the standpoint of tradition, but who retains a spirit of inquiry and of research and keeps alive the scientific attitude of that research is a mind that is evidencing strength. And rather than all of these institutions and all of these various cults and all of these various creeds being condemned by me I encourage them.

Any soul that is trying to find an answer and any heart that is trying to find a way to lighten its burden and turns its back upon that which is purely conventional or purely traditional and seeks a way through all these various avenues is a mind and a heart that I infinitely respect; consequently, instead of condemning all these various movements of religious research I am in favor of them, just as I advocate from this pulpit and will continue to advocate as long as I stand in it that when any mind in this church has out-grown anything that this church has for that mind then the friendship between this church and that mind is not broken by that mind identifying itself with some other institution that has an answer for them to the problems of life. Whatever I have been and whatever this church is, it is not dogmatic. If you can find an answer to your problems in Roman Catholicism, then I will do everything in my power to make you a devout Roman Catholic; if you can find an answer to your problems in Christian Science then you are wasting your time in the People's Church; if you can find an answer to your problems in orthodox fundamentalism then by all means identify yourself with the group that does for you the best for your individual circumstances. That to me is the ideal of this Church. That is why it is a free church. That is why it is a People's Church. And I want that ideal to persist in this Church no matter what happens to me, as it lives on into the future, to keep alive this spirit of inquiry.

The next factor I see in modern youth is that our modern youth are the true heralds of progress. This is a young man's age and young woman's age. Why, the work of the world today and the really great achievements of the world today are being done by folks this side of fifty. I am not going to get old, and I like people who refuse to get old. I know a certain individual that had a birthday, but that would not count the years. I am proud of you. I think that is the thing we all should do, stop counting birthdays. We have to have one once in a while, but not count them.

But this is the young person's age. Why, the work of the world today is being done by young people. It is a young man's age in industry.

Our modern youth today are bringing an unprecedented vision to the whole realm of achievement. True heralds of progress. That is one of the great charac-

teristics of our modern youth.

Why, we have taken to our hearts a mere lad of twenty-five, haven't we, in the last few hours? And why? He kept alive the spirit of inquiry. He asks for no chart of the sky; he asks for no precedent, and while others were bickering and quarrelling, he made a bridge of the clouds. It was a boy of twenty-five, and he kept alive the spirit of inquiry. And Charles Lindbergh is a good illustration and true attestation of what I think is right of our modern youth. He kept alive that spirit of free research, the spirit of free inquiry. And, Oh, what a Boy he is!

I sat yesterday afternoon at my radio from eleven o'clock until half past ten, and, really, I would like to spend the next three hours giving you my reactions. It will be one of the great regrets of my life that I cannot be here in Chicago when he comes back. When I just think of what he has done. Not what he has done, that is not the big thing about it. Why, they are going to Europe by the hundreds, in five years there will be a passenger line. We will sail from New York to Paris or Berlin or Moscow. Of course, we will in the next five years as comfortable and more comfortable than we do now when getting into the stuffy staterooms of our steamer. Of course, we will. Some of you might not want to, but the rest of us will! We are going to do that. There isn't any doubt about it, my friends.

But the thing we love about this lad, the thing that distinguishes him and makes him take his just place among the other great pioneers, along with Balboa; he will take his place by the side of Magellan; he will stand beside Columbus, and in the same rank with Marconi and Edison, but the fine thing about it all was and is that he typifies something in modern youth that sometimes we think is not there, and that is that it is not so much even arriving as it is the spirit in which the job is done!

This spirit has awakened the romance within our hearts and made him one of the most romantic figures in the history of the world. And I can close my eyes now and see him sitting there in that pew in Washington beside his mother and the President of the United States attending services at this very moment in the Church at Washington which is attended by the President. I can see the strange mystery and miracle of hearts that must have been closely associated with him all the way along.

I sometimes think that when the moral ebb of human society becomes so serious that we are all alarmed the eternal law of human progress finds a man to show us the way out. And the greatest thing which Colonel Lindbergh has done is not to fly to Europe—other men would have done that; other men have done it and have gone farther. The greatest thing that he did was not that. The greatest thing that he has done has been to show Europe and the world that there is one kind of American youth whose lungs are not rotted out with cigarettes, whose blood is clean, whose eyes are undimmed, and whose stomach is not rotted and seared with poison to steal away his brain, but who has retained as an imperishable association with his achievement a moral sublimity of an unimpeachable grandeur! That is his contribution.

And to those of us who have always had a confidence in our modern youth we have only had verified for us again the thing that we all thought and we all knew that there is more that is right with modern youth than there is that is wrong, and if we find and emphasize the right all the rest of it will take care of itself.

And how it has unified us; bound us together and tied us up into one great fabric. Just think of it! That almost uncanny modesty! After the President pinned that decoration on his vest he just up got and used the opportun-

ity with a characteristic modesty to tell the American people that everywhere he went in Europe and everywhere he was received —"You have seen the affection of the people of France and of Europe for the people of America demonstrated to you. When you return to America take back that message to the people of the United States from the people of France and of Europe." That was the predominant thing in his mind and that was his message delivered before the thousands in Washington.

I like that little thought of his for when he talked about that trip he said "we." Most folks would say "I." I imagine there is a great deal of love in that heart for that ship, the Spirit of St. Louis. He said "we." And why? I was particularly glad to know that he never forgot that back of the flight and back of the courage and back of the loneliness of that moonlight in the North Atlantic, back of the sleet and fog and the rain, back of it all were the mechanics, the inventors, and the men of genius that made the machine. And it was made by two Irish engineers named Ryan and Mahoney. The Ryan and Mahoney corporation of San Diego, California, they enabled Colonel Lindbergh to say "we." I knew there must be a little Irish about him too because I was so happy when we found out that Mrs. Lindbergh, his mother, is English and Irish, and his father, a great splendid soul of the viking tradition.

This boy and his father were the finest pals. He flew his father all over his district in Minnesota when his father was making campaign speeches to be re-elected to Congress. His father was in Congress for over ten years. Oh, the lad comes honestly by the stuff that is in him.

If you knew Minnesota as I do, you would know something of the caliber and the quality of the people they are. And that boy took his father all over his congressional district in his airplane. And then after his father's death, he took his ashes and from his airplane scattered them upon the Minnesota farm that that father had hewn out of a forest.

Oh, the moral power of an example like that to the world! To think that our confidence in youth has been restored!

Now, I must hurry to my last. Modern youth is continually making the world over. And that is one of the great and fine things that is right about them. They are making this world over. They are climbing up on the shoulders of all the past and they are looking out into the future and they are making it all over. And I am for them in the making. They are making it over.

What is youth going to do for us? Why, youth is going to get together a program of world peace! You wait and see. Some young man somewhere is going to give us the technique by which we can develop a world of unity and harmony.

What is youth going to do? Youth is taking forward steps to unify the church. They are not swayed by the caprices of a decadent age. Young men in the professions are re-making certain standards that evidence the spirit of adventure, which is one of the things that is right about our modern youth.

I shall never forget what Woodrow Wilson said when he was a professor in Princeton University to a father who came in with his son. The father was very solicitous about his son and gave evidence that he did not know very much about life. After he talked to Woodrow Wilson for a while, Mr. Wilson said "My dear Sir: The thing we are going to try to do when he comes to Princeton is to not make him like you are." And I am not so sure but that is one of the great values of education. They refuse to be surfeited by the mere traditions of a past. This spirit of adventure, this capacity to keep alive investigation, this being a great herald of true and universal progress, these are

some of the things that are right about our modern youth.

And to those of our modern youth who are struggling, that is not the type that is dissipating and wasting life. I am not worried about them. Not at all.

I had a minister friend come and visit me a little while ago. "Dr. Bradley," he said, "I hear a lot of wickedness and badness about Chicago. It is terrible. I would not want to live here." "Well" I said "that is all right. We don't urge you to live in Chicago. You don't have to live in Chicago if you don't want to." "Well," he said "I want to see with my own eyes some of this wickedness."

We went into places that I need not describe to you. Places with which we are all familiar and which are becoming increasingly less a part of the life of our city.

I think Chicago is getting tremendously better, better, and better. It would be a lot better if we all helped instead of criticized. Be a whole lot better than it is. But there were all sorts of things.

He turned to me and said, "Dr. Bradley, I have heard you express great confidence in American youth and in the future. What do you think about these people?"

And I saw silly little foolish girls living in "heart-break houses" that when the lights have all gone out, and the wine is all turned to vinegar, and all the attractiveness has become only a hag as she walks the "hall of memory."

Or the fine boy that had a chance, and rather than go thru he took the easier way and rotted his soul and his life, some day he walks the "halls of memory."

And this man said to me "What about your confidence now in American Youth?"

I said "I would be tremendously worried about American youth if what you are seeing is going to project itself into the biological stream of the race, but they are not. They are not to be the fathers and mothers of the future race. They have rotted their creativeness away. They will pass out and off the stage of life."

And let me say what I have said again and again in this pulpit in this closing utterance of mine; in my renewed confidence in the American youth and the American student and the American boy and girl, let me say it again and again, and let me say it so that all the calamity howlers might hear it; let me say it that all critics who see no good in anything might hear it, that for every Leopold and Loeb in the American Universities I will show you one hundred thousand clean, fine American boys; that for every painted demimonde upon the streets of the city scarring her soul, scarring into the very fundamental beauty of all life, for every woman that is bartering away her soul I will show you one hundred thousand fine American girls that have still some ideals about the meaning of the marriage altar.

For all the observations that we can make about us everywhere, of the decay and everything that is wrong, there is vitality and beauty and soul-fiber in American youth today that will persist and project itself into the future and make a better world than we have ever known or ever had.

Let us help them to do it.

When I think of what it means to parents. You talk about joy and happiness. You young people here this morning may not believe this now. But it seems to me that the greatest joy in the world must be the joy that comes to a father and a mother when they see their young people make good.

I cannot conceive of any greater joy.

You see that fellow ahead of the crowd, marching so tall and stately and proud? And then have some heart be able to say "It's my boy. That is my boy!"

For that mother "That is my boy!"

Parents can stand everything. Parents can lose their money; parents can lose their positions;

parents can lose their social status; parents can lose everything, and still, with their back up against the stone wall of life, they can fight and fight and fight! But the one thing that takes the heart all out and leaves nothing to fight with is to have the boy and the girl go wrong. That is the thing that fathers and mothers cannot stand.

And my closing sentence to you young people that are here this morning and that are listening to me, my closing sentence is this: You haven't any right, not one of you, not a one of you, you haven't any right—I have been telling this to my graduating classes this year—you haven't any right, not a one of you, not a one of you, there is one right you haven't—you haven't any right to ever, ever, bring one single stain or shame upon the name you bear! That is the right you haven't, young people. Don't flirt with life and call it fun; don't sear your souls with the pleasures that die in the night.

Don't waste time. Time is the stuff out of which eternity is made.

And if I never stand in this pulpit again and never make one other utterance from this, my pulpit, may this be the last: Go straight and fine and clean and strong. Live in the presence of the superlative. Life was made for victory; never for defeat.

And my last is this poem of John Oxenham: To everyone there openeth a way and ways and a way, and the high soul takes the high way and the low soul takes the low, and in between on the misty flats the rest move to and fro, but to everyone there openeth a high way and a low, and everyone decides which way their soul shall go.

MY ROAD

Oh—you can take the high road,
I will take the low—
Even though you reach the stars,
I can watch them glow.

Even though you reach the stars,
And see the face of God,
I can see Him in the rain,
And feel Him in the sod.

Feel Him in the sod and dirt
Underneath my feet,
Though you take the high road,
You and I will meet!

Frances Norton Jackson.

If you have no further use for the May copy of The Liberal will you kindly send it to Dr. Bradley, 941 Lawrence Avenue. This will be deeply appreciated.

This life of mine, that seems but as mine own,
To mar or magnify at will, may be
The only Bible that some soul hath known,
An only chart on God's eternal sea.

—Hauenstein.

The Liberal will be published every month during the summer and will contain articles by the editors on their European trip. Each number will also contain a sermon by Dr. Bradley which was delivered in the Church during the winter. If you are not a subscriber and desire our church magazine kindly send one dollar and twenty-five cents to Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison, subscription manager, 941 Lawrence Ave., Peoples Church, Chicago, Ill.

several events. Sessions will be resumed in Channing Hall the first Sunday after Labor Day.

A troop of Boy Scouts is being organized in the Church and will begin activities in the fall.

THE LAYMEN'S LEAGUE

The Forum Committee of the League is busily engaged in perfecting their Forum program for the coming winter. They are preparing a most interesting and attractive series of meetings. Rabbi Wise and John Haynes Holmes of New York have already been booked as also Bertrand Russell of London. If you are interested in receiving a program kindly send your name to Mr. Charles Seelick, Men's Forum, 941 Lawrence Ave., Peoples Church, Chicago. Regular meetings will be resumed in the fall.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

The only affair planned for the immediate present by the Woman's Club is the Boat Excursion to Milwaukee on June 28th. This it is hoped will be enjoyed by many of our Church members and friends. Other than that they have no plans for the summer. Everyone feels the need of a rest from club activities. There will be some informal little parties of one kind and another for which notices will be sent. June the 8th the Board of Directors of the Woman's Club met with Mrs. Bradley for their last meeting. Mrs. Bradley specially asked that they meet with her on this day, thinking she would surprise them when she served them at the close of the afternoon a candlelighted birthday cake, it being her natal day. But the tables were turned most decidedly, Mrs. Bradley being the one to be surprised when the Board arrived singing "Happy Birthday to You!" After the business meeting was disposed of and visiting began, Mrs. Riley announced she had written a poem she would like to read. Hearty calls for the poem! It soon dawned upon Mrs. Bradley the poem was written to her and before she recovered from the surprise a box was handed her, which upon opening disclosed a most exquisite rose silk negligee to pack in her suitcase bound for Europe. This lovely gift was presented as a birthday remembrance and a going-away gift from the Board members. After thanking them and expressing her delight and appreciation Mrs. Bradley left the room to light the tapers on the birthday cake, upon her return Mrs. Hermsdorf made a charming little speech saying that the former gift had been the expression of affection and esteem of the board members and that she wished to present the expression from the entire Woman's Club, whereupon she put a small box into Mrs. Bradley's hand. Trembling fingers could scarcely untie the ribbons, and the surprise was completely overwhelming when one hundred dollars in gold was found within! It was very difficult to find words in which to express her deep appreciation, but among other things Mrs. Bradley did say it was the greatest surprise she had ever had and the loveliest birthday she ever knew. G. T. B.

If you are in doubt about the purity of your Milk or Cream, call

WIELAND DAIRY CO.

Lake View 2900 and arrange to visit our PASTEURIZATION and BOTTLING PLANT and be convinced of the purity of our products.

VISITORS WELCOME AT ANY TIME

3638-42 BROADWAY PHONE LAKE VIEW 2900

Bottling Plant: 3014-28 N. Tripp Avenue

THE BUMP SHOP

(REGISTERED)

SPECIALISTS

AUTO-BODIES AND FENDERS REPAIRED

ALL DENTS REMOVED

A.J.GORE PROP.

BRANCH 1	BRANCH 2
1836 RIDGE AVE.	5333 Broadway
EVANSTON, ILL.	(at Edgewater L Station)
UNIVERSITY 8097	SUNNYSIDE 6584

PHONE RAVENSWOOD 4365

BERNS' FUR SHOP

Furs made to Order

Repaired and Remodeled

FURS STORED

5062 Broadway

L. V. 2476 ***Sunny. 1638***

GOTTLIEB M. NOETHLING

Painting and Decorating

4470 Broadway

1147 Barry Ave.

Robert Patrick Plumbing Co.

(Not Incorporated)

PLUMBING, HEATING, DRAINAGE

Jobbing, Steam Boiler Repairs, Retubing Boilers, Garbage Burners

Phones: Graceland 4289 and 0273

4352 BROADWAY

DR. R. W. UTBERG

Licensed Chiropractor

Electro-Therapy and X-Ray

1022 BELMONT AVE. Near "L"

Hours: 2 to 5 and 6:30 to 8 P. M.

Resident calls by appointment

Tel. Graceland 5387

HELD & HAGEN

Builders' and General Hardware

Cutlery, Tools and Stoves

3253 NORTH CLARK ST.

Lake View 661

For Good Things to Eat Go to

THE AVERY BAKERY & DELICATESSEN

J C. BAGGE & SON, Props.

1123 WILSON AVE.

Edgewater 2420

1025 WILSON AVE.

Sunnyside 6698

FRANCES HAT SHOP

Smart up to the minute Hats

Reasonably Priced

1026 Leland Ave. ***Phone Ardmore 1676***

The Parisian Shoppe

DRESSMAKING

Hand Painted Shawls,

Scarfs and Handkerchiefs

1052 ARGYLE STREET

Office Phone Longbeach 9727

Dr. Henry Friedmann

Foot Specialist, Orthopedic and Surgical Chiropodist, X-ray
1022 Argyle St., Rm. B. (5000 North)
Office hours: Daily 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 8:30 p. m. Sunday by appointment

---

GREEN TREE BAKERY

High Quality Goods

Try our Milk Made Bread, Sweet Rolls,

Pies, Cakes, Home Made Jellies

3617 NORTH BROADWAY

Telephone Bittersweet 1908

CHARLES P. MARTIN, INC.

4622 SHERIDAN ROAD

Just North of Wilson Ave.

A High Grade Shop—with pleasant atmosphere—sincere, courteous service at all times and—Featuring Sheridan Road's most Complete assortments and most Outstanding Values in

Lingerie—Negligees
Hosiery and Novelties

You will profit by patronizing this shop for your needs in these lines. Satisfaction Assured.

CHARLES P. MARTIN, INC.

NORTHERN CLEANERS & DYERS

JAS. A. DAHN BEN ROSENBERG

1021 WILSON AVE., near Sheridan rd.

We Call and Deliver
Telephone Edgewater 3178

Courteous Service by Experts Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing and Repairing. We call everywhere and make delivery on Time.

"Our Specialty"—Cleaning Draperies and Silk Curtains
Tailoring and Repairing

—PRICES—
Quality considered you'll be greatly surprised. It's to your interest to call and get our estimates first.

"Exclusive but not Expensive"

THE VICEROY MEN'S SHOP

Lawrence Avenue at Kenmore Avenue

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Carrying a full and complete line of Mallory Hats, Interwoven Hosiery, Cooper's and Wilson Bros. Underwear, Ambassador and Criterion Shirts, Dutchess Trousers and Knickers, Nunn-Bush and Marion Brand Shoes, Wilson's Golf Equipment.

OPEN EVENINGS

THE BANK FOR YOU

Able and willing to take a genuine interest in your Banking Business.

LAKE VIEW STATE BANK

3179 N. CLARK STREET
At Belmont Ave.

Resources over $9,000,000.00

We invite your account

VICEROY HOTEL

4758 Kenmore Ave., at Lawrence

Hotel with many smiles
Strictly Fireproof

Comfort in a luxurious, home-like atmosphere awaits you at a moderate cost. Upper Floors overlook Lake Michigan.

143 ROOMS WITH BATHS

All Outside Rooms

Phone Longbeach 8200 for Rates

Broadway Cars, Lawrence L and Sheridan Road Busses, just around the Corner.

UPTOWN CHICAGO

NORTH SIDE LUMBER & TIMBER CO.

Lumber and Mill Work, Wall Board, Vulcanite Asphalt

Shingles and Roofing

LINCOLN AVE. and GRACE ST. Phones Lake View 926—927

Phone Dearborn 2005 Phone Sunnyside 0934

SCIENTIFIC AND PERMANENT

JANUS METHOD

OF

Reducing and Rejuvenating, Inc.

Suite 313-316 Venetian Building 15 E. Washington St.

North Side Office, 4811 Sheridan Road

The Oldest and Largest
Bank on the
North Shore
Solicits its Share
of Your Banking Business

SHERIDAN TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

Lawrence and Broadway

Established 1909

Sam S. Piser Chas. M. Arnold

PISER
UNDERTAKERS

4934-36 BROADWAY

Edgewater 7674-7675

Parlors and Chapel

Lady Attendant

Elaborate Service —

Cost Remains with You

Call Lakeview 8300

ACME CLEANERS & DYERS

70 Yrs. of Responsibility

3836 N. CLARK STREET

Operated by

COOK & McLAIN

Est. 1854

ARGYLE JEWELERS

Established 1912

DIAMOND SETTERS—OPTICIANS

1124 ARGYLE STREET PHONE RAVENSWOOD 2699

Telephone Sunnyside 2414

BONAHOOM'S ART LINEN SHOP

4708 Sheridan Road *Chicago, Ill.*

SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE WANTS
YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

THE HUSZAGH STUDIO

J. NEFF, Prop.

4740 BROADWAY EDGEWATER 0860

3 Doors South of Riviera Theatre

The Popular Uptown Kiddies' Photographer

Open Sundays 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

One of Your Photos in Natural Colors if you mention this Ad.

OUR FOREIGN EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

will gladly execute your instructions for remittances or transfers to any part of the world whether it be England, France, Germany, Denmark, Greece, Italy, Norway, Ireland, Sweden, Spain, South America, Africa or the Fiji Islands.

FIDELITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

CHICAGO CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION

WILSON AVENUE, At Broadway

A CLEARING HOUSE BANK

A Community Bank for You

VALVE-IN-HEAD Buick MOTOR CARS

BUY A BUICK

Receive Service in your own Neighborhood

BROADWAY BUICK CO.

Longbeach 7700 *5701 Broadway*

A. F. HAMACEK

Men's and Women's
Smart Footwear

Mothers, we specialize
in Children's Shoes

4645 BROADWAY

Tel. Ravenswood 2368

Rent the Book you have been wanting to read at

ADDISON BOOK SHOP

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

622 ADDISON STREET

Magazines Greeting Cards

"Join Our Library Today"

NYBERG ELECTRIC CO.

ELECTRICIAN

Construction Repairing

4470 BROADWAY

Phone Sunnyside 1638

PLANTS, FLOWERS, DECORATIONS

We are as near to you as your phone

Tel. Buckingham 1000

745 BUCKINGHAM PLACE

Have your Furs Remodeled and save 25% at

HORN'S FUR SHOP

4707 Sheridan Road

Telephone Edgewater 2635

Storage Free

ANTON GRAF

AND SON

CLEANERS & DYERS

215-217-219 W. Division St.

2670 N. Clark St.
Diversey 2750

4103 Broadway
Lake View 0069

Main Office Phone
Diversey 0718

Phones: Central 1470, Dearborn 5764 Res. Wilmette 3186

SHORTHAND REPORTING

Harriet Heinemann

1301 ASHLAND BLOCK, 155 NORTH CLARK ST., CHICAGO

Specializing in verbatim shorthand reporting of lectures, conventions, meetings, etc.

The OWEN SHOP

Caroline Hartley Owen

GOWNS AND WRAPS

SUNNYSIDE 6279

1031 LAWRENCE AVENUE

Sunnyside 6701
Experts in All Branches
of Beauty Culture

SHERIDAN PLAZA BEAUTY PARLOR

F. FRANKLIN
Our Oil Permanents have won us Fame
Sheridan Plaza Hotel—3rd Floor
WILSON and SHERIDAN

Fire Losses Adjusted

D. G. TAGGART

CARPENTER and BUILDER
Jobbing Promptly Attended To
5627 BROADWAY
Tel. Edgewater 8336

GEORGE KLANER
FUNERAL
DIRECTOR

Motor Ambulances

Phone Edgewater 2966
4717 BROADWAY
Chicago

Concert Baritone

Vocal Instructor

Conductor of The Peoples Church Choir

EMERSON ABERNETHY

Address, 839 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Telephone Superior 8700

SERVICE — QUALITY

THE CHARLES A. HOHMEIER LUMBER CO.

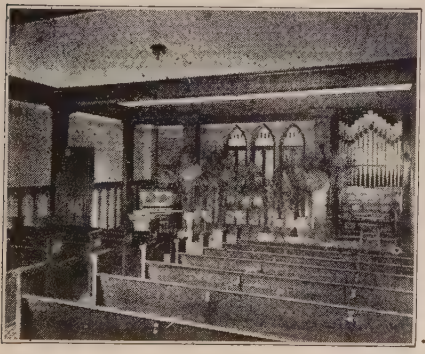
1711 to 1725 Belmont Ave.

Phone Bittersweet 3660 ***All Departments***

Building Paper, Celotex, Fibro Felt

Good Lumber, Fine Millwork, Porch Sash, Combination Doors, Glass, Roofing, Wall Board, Plaster Board

---



Est. 1888 **Lady Assistant**

A. L. BENTLEY & SON

Funeral Directors

TEL. DIVERSEY 7500

2701-03 N. Clark Street

"What Petersen Promises—Petersen Does"

Petersen Furniture Company

FOUR LARGE STORES

1046-56 BELMONT AVENUE

3660-64 Irving Pk. Blvd. 4135-41 North Ave. 1651-59 Ogden Ave.

FUR STORAGE VAULTS BUILT
ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

A Phone call will bring our bonded messenger to your home

Expert remodeling now at low summer rates.

FRANK CONFIDENCE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE FUR INDUSTRY *SCHWARTZ*

FURRIER

734 Sheridan Road, Chicago

Telephone Lake View 6623

U NEED ME!

PHONE LAKEVIEW 7000

INEEDA WET WASH LAUNDRY

3709-3715 N. ASHLAND AVE.

Keep this Laundry on Your Mind
A Better One You'll Never Find

EDGEWATER 1249
Call this Number When in Need of
Plumbing or Heating
GEORGE HERWIG
4535 BROADWAY DOWNSTAIRS

THOS. A. HARRISON
Member Chicago Real Estate Board
Chicago Board of Underwriters
Real Estate, Investments
Insurance
941 LAWRENCE AVE.
Uptown Temple
Chicago
Edgewater 0472

KRUEGER'S
HARDWARE STORE
Established in 1856

Paints, Kitchen Outfitters,
Cutlery, Janitor's Supplies

4543 BROADWAY
Tel. Edgewater 1240

SKOOGLUND'S BACHELOR HOTEL
(In connection with Skooglund's Cafeteria)
Wilson and Clifton Aves.
FURNISHED ROOMS
$7.50 to $10.50 Per Week

A 32-Room Hotel—Fireproof Construction, Good Ventilation and Light. Hot and Cold Water in each room. Shower Baths. Large Lounging and Smoking Room.

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL

Planted amidst nature's own beauty, man has created a beautiful park cemetery. The sunken gardens, the winding paths, and the imposing chapel makes this spot a vision of beauty. It is indeed a fitting final resting place for our beloved ones.

MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY AND ANNEX

Gross Point Road and Harrison St.

½ Mile West of Evanston

We want you to visit this cemetery. You will find it interesting and attractive. You should reserve for yourself a family lot—all lots in Memorial Park are sold with full perpetual care guaranteed. Suitable easy payments—no interest. Don't miss this opportunity.

YOU ARE INVITED

to call or write to the main office, 703 Marquette Bldg., and make appointments to have one of our representatives call for you in an automobile to take you to and from the cemetery. No obligation. Investigate NOW!

CENTRAL CEMETERY CO.

703 Marquette Bldg. Dept. 0000 Chicago

Our perpetual care funds are on deposit with the Trust Department of the Central Trust of Illinois.

HEALTH YOUR GREATEST ASSET IN LIFE

Health is a force loaned to you by Nature. You must learn to use and direct this force according to natural law or else you will lose it. Correct eating should be your greatest concern. Natural Food makes the kind of blood that will resist disease, build a strong, healthy body and a clear brain and with these possessions we can make possible a sane, happy and successful life.

Let us aid you in your fight for lasting health. We sell Health Foods and Books that teach the art and science of correct eating and living by the foremost pioneers and teachers. Our Foods are the choicest products brought from every part of the world and worthy of the Name Health Foods, original, unadulterated and undenatured. You must see and try them to know. We have a surprise for you regardless of what you have seen in health food because ours are new and different.

We also sell a complete line of the famous Battle Creek Health Foods. People from every part of Chicago and nearby towns call for our foods. If you cannot call we will mail them to you to any part of the city or nation.

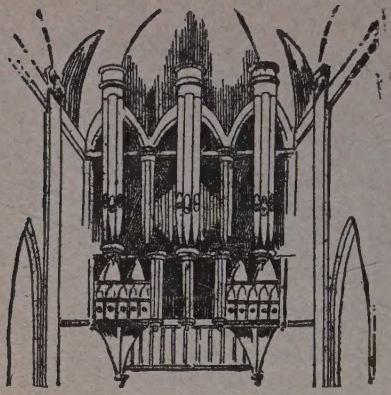
Write for our **FREE PRICE LIST.**

THE BERHALTER'S HEALTH FOOD STORE AND FACTORY

Telephone Superior 1289

1423 NORTH CLARK STREET
Chicago, Illinois

FIDELITY TO THE BEST



The trustworthy reputation WE have gained is through fidelity to the ideal of aiding —to the very best of our ability — EVERYONE who comes to us in times of grief. We take COMPLETE charge —advising you in all matters with a sincere regard for your feelings and carefully following ALL your instructions.

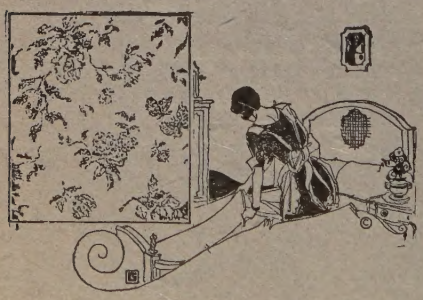
Drake-Braithwaite Co.

A. L. BRAITHWAITE, Mgr.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

AMBULANCE SERVICE

2221 LINCOLN AVE. Ph. Lincoln 3460-3461



Wall Paper Brings
Color—Life and Art

Tel. Edgewater 5486

J. M. ECKERT CO.

DISTINCTIVE
DECORATING
5524 BROADWAY

A Real Appetizing Delight

of

Chicken, Crab-meat, Lobster, and all Sea Food Salads, and a variety of Tasty Toast Sandwiches, served amid home-like surroundings.

Drop in before or after Church Meetings, or any evening after the theatre.

"You're Invited"

SHERIDAN SALAD SHOP

4040 SHERIDAN ROAD

Phone Lake View 4482

WM. B. DAVIS, Prop.